

THE LOG



TOC H WOMEN'S ASSOCIATION

November-December 1963

1/-

Principal Contents



NOVEMBER-DECEMBER, 1963

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LATE NEWS

Toc H Women's Association acknowledges with much gratitude an anonymous donation of £300, from a member, for the Jubilee Fund.

NOVEMBER-DECEMBER, 1963

TO-DAY, the Feast of St. Michael and All Angels, I was up early.

And out before seven o'clock in High Street, Kensington, walking to St. Mary Abbots. The pavements were drying off after a rainy night, there was still rain in the wind, that walnut smell of autumn and a thin sunshine in the sky, hardly reaching the earth.

I went along in the almost empty London street thinking of Miss Macfie, thinking—as I have thought before, since she died—that I have not “lost” her. She is one of the people I shall always have with me and remember *alive*. Many of us must remember her like that, with a special love for her, a special respect, and a special memory of the “discovery” we made when we met her. I remember her great zest and the fact that she never shut down her mind to new experience. She really *looked* and she really *listened* and, a rare thing, she really *thought*. And she felt, sometimes fiercely.

In all the time that I have known her, now about ten years, I have enjoyed her—and enjoyed much laughter with her; and loved listening to her, when I wasn't talking, and sometimes listening only to her voice, which was beautiful.

I am sure that that voice, and many of her thoughts, will live on in Toc H Women's Association and be a spiritual goad for many years. Perhaps she would feel that, in writing about her in this number of the Log, I am stealing a march on others, as we are to publish tributes in the next number, but as Editor I want to say my small piece about that other Editor, A.B.S.M., who as a writer used words so well. Turn over this page and read the Countess of Harrowby's obituary about her, about this woman of marked character, strength of purpose and enduring, stimulating youngness of mind.

There is another obituary in this Log—see page 174; there is a happy picture of a wedding and let me here publish the news of a birth—the first sent to us in response to our suggestion that it would be good to have reports of “beginnings”. On July 27th, 1963, a son was born to Mrs. H. Lowther, a member of West Pelton Branch. Even if he will never grow up to be a member of Toc H Women's Association, let us hope he will find himself in an era, when he is old enough, to discover happiness in a Joint Branch!

Editor: BARBARA VISE

A. B. S. MACFIE, A.R.R.C.

The following appreciation of the Founder Pilot was sent to THE TIMES, in which newspaper a shortened version was published on September 18th, 1963. In the next number of THE LOG we hope to publish some of the other tributes which have reached Crutched Friars House . . .

ALISON Bland Scott Macfie who died on 12th September after a short illness, aged 76, will long be remembered as the founder of Toc H Women's Association, to which work she devoted her life.

The fourth daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Macfie, Alison Macfie was brought up in a large family in Cheshire and during the First World War served as a V.A.D. In this capacity, while serving in the Ypres Salient, she was one of the small band of nurses who came to Talbot House, Poperinge, to take Holy Communion in the Upper Room. She thus met Dr. P. B. ("Tubby") Clayton and Toc H in its earliest days and was one of the six women who were founder members of Toc H, the peace-time Movement.

In 1922, with others who had supported Toc H since its inception, she was instrumental in founding Toc H Women's Association (originally known as the Toc H League of Women Helpers) and became its first General Secretary. In 1929 she made the first of many journeys to Australia and New Zealand, and later travelled widely throughout the world, visiting Toc H members and advising and encouraging the work in many lands. As recently as last March, she returned from a six months' trip by air, visiting members in Uganda, the Rhodesias, South Africa, Australia and New Zealand. During her long residence on Tower Hill she associated herself closely with All Hallows-by-the-Tower, the Guild church of Toc H.

During the Second World War Miss Macfie became Warden of The Pilgrim House of Toc H in Orkney, Woodwick House, Evie. Originally intended as a home for rest and rehabilitation for Royal Navy ratings only, before long the Merchant Navy, Army and R.A.F. were included and members of the Women's and Nursing Services. To this large family circle of many nationalities Miss Macfie became the symbol of home and friendship, providing the "away from it all" atmosphere, with rest, good food and healthy recreation which was so much needed at that time. By nature a reserved Scot, Alison Macfie became known to many through her delightful books and articles, in which her sense of fun and acute observation of all that went on around her found an outlet. With persistent courage she overcame her reserve and was able to enter into the lives, the joys, sorrows and problems of a great number of people.

A BLOOD DONOR'S JOB

HAVE you ever wondered what a blood donor does? This is what happened to me when I was giving transfusions (usually 2 or 3 a year).

I received a card about ten days beforehand, asking me to attend at—— on—— or——, between 2.0 p.m. & 4.0 p.m. or 5.0 p.m. & 7.45 p.m.

There would be a group of chairs just inside the Hall, for donors to wait if necessary, but I could usually go straight to the table and give my National Blood Transfusion Service folder (holding details of my blood group, etc., and certificates for previous transfusions), to one doctor. When I had signed a printed form to say I had not had anaemia, blood pressure, etc., the other doctor gave my finger a tiny prick, and took a drop of blood, which he tested to see that I was fit. They would not take any blood if I was the least bit out of sorts.

I was then given back my folder, with various labels, which I took to a nurse at any vacant bed on the left side of the room. A nurse sat at a little table beside each bed, and there was a chair for my bag, coat, etc.

I gave my labels to my nurse, and lay down on my back. Nurse wrapped a thing rather like a cycle tube round the upper part of my arm, and inflated it a bit, then a woman doctor came and gave me a tiny prick in the bend of my elbow, injecting a local anaesthetic, before slipping a hollow needle into the vein. This was attached to a rubber tube which went down under the bed into a glass bottle on which Nurse had stuck my labels giving blood group, etc. This was out of sight.

I was given an oval piece of wood, which I had to keep gripping and releasing, as the muscle movement helps the flow of blood. It took between five and ten minutes to fill the pint bottle.

Next, Nurse let the air out of the rubber round my arm, withdrew the needle from the vein, and dabbed a little bit of cotton wool on the tiny puncture. She fixed this in place with strapping, laid a blob of cotton wool on top, and bandaged my elbow.

I then went across the room, to a row of low beds, and lay down on my back again, Nurse following with my belongings. I had ten minutes' rest before going to the room at the back of the hall where donors were given a cup of tea with biscuits or potato crisps, after which I was ready to go home.

Anyone wishing to give blood transfusions should contact the nearest National Blood Transfusion Centre, the address will be in the telephone book.

"PETER" MILLER

The “Daily Leader”

THE announcement at the end of July, in *The Times* and half a dozen weekly periodicals and on B.B.C., sound and television, that a highly responsible body of men proposed to sponsor a new daily newspaper with a specifically religious editorial basis, made people sit up. For this is at once an opportunity and a challenge. Do we Christian people really want a daily newspaper that shares our convictions and fights for our moral principles? Want it enough to make sacrifices to get it?

The idea of such a daily newspaper was not the outcome of toilsome thinking by an enthusiast with a wet towel round his head. It simply presented itself as three men talked together about trends and problems in the modern world, and particularly in modern Britain.

The three were Edward Martell, founder and editor of *The New Daily*; Brian Goddard, his adjutant, so to speak; and myself—Harold S. Goodwin, ordained nine years ago at the age of 61 and now Lecturer at the Church of St. Giles-in-the-Fields, Holborn.

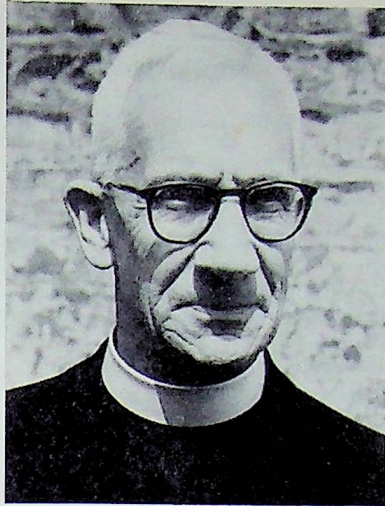
We three had been colleagues together in the Liberal Party in what may be called the Beveridge era, and each was familiar with the mind of the others. It was I who said: “In my judgment, moral standards have deteriorated so rapidly, especially since the Chatterley verdict, that there will be a vigorous reaction. The forces of social righteousness are for the time being eclipsed, but they will one day break through their frustrations and create a new puritan movement.”

When the trio met a few weeks later, it transpired that the phrase “new puritan movement” had been germinating in all their minds. Also it was beginning to crop up elsewhere. Characteristically, it was Edward Martell who said: “Yes, a new puritan movement is overdue, and as its instrument it needs a new daily newspaper based squarely on religion.”

That was too daring a conception to command the instant assent of the others, but as the weeks went by we all began to think that perhaps the impossible was possible. At any rate there was a case for investigation of the costs and mechanics of the

SO MANY OF YOU HAVE SAID YOU WANT

IS IT POSSIBLE TO GET
ENOUGH READERS FOR
A NEWSPAPER LIKE THIS?



*Picture of the
Reverend Harold S. Goodwin,
in journalism for forty years;
ordained when he was sixty-one*

BY HAROLD S. GOODWIN,
EDITOR-DESIGNATE OF THE "DAILY LEADER"

project; and after expert estimates and so forth had become available, it appeared that the impossible that had become the possible could now become a specific project.

My colleagues were kind enough to insist that I, who had forty years in journalism before I became ordained, ought to edit the proposed newspaper, at least long enough to create its pattern. For the rest we were all agreed that it must be an absolutely independent concern, with its editorial integrity guaranteed for all time by a Trust Deed. My two colleagues unhesitatingly eliminated themselves from the enterprise since both are actively engaged in political controversy, and I am sure that they are right.

The first need was for an Establishment Committee that would command public respect, and we had no doubt about committing the future of the venture into the hands of Sir Adrian C. Boulton (Unitarian); The Venerable Dr. E. F. Carpenter, Archdeacon of Westminster, the Reverend Wallace Harris and myself (Church of England); The Reverend Henry A. Jacquet (Congregationalist); The Reverend Gordon Moody (Methodist);

THIS— **DO** YOU?

Mr. H. Cecil Heath (Barrister and Quaker); and Mr. Terence Reardon (Chartered Accountant and Salvationist).

In the name of this group, our advertisement said:

"Do you want a daily newspaper that puts the emphasis upon the good instead of the evil; the pure instead of the corrupt; the heroic instead of the mean; the generous instead of the selfish; upon high ideals instead of depravity; upon the stars in the sky instead of the mud in the gutter?

"Any group of fallible human creatures that announced its intention fully to live up to such standards would fairly be charged with arrogance. But the promoters and controllers of a new newspaper—*Daily Leader*—do profess, in deep humility, that as God gives them grace they will strive towards these principles.

"A basic duty of any newspaper is to inform its readers of matters of importance that come into the news, whether or not they make pleasant reading. The *Daily Leader* accepts that duty and will endeavour to fulfil it. That is to say, there will be no censorship, and no attempt to cover up harsh truth. But always there is good news to be presented—good news quite literally, for splendid things are happening in the world every day. In defiance of charges of self-righteousness and censoriousness that we know are inevitable, we say that the Press in Britain has slipped into the way of emphasising the dark side of life and human behaviour, and the *Daily Leader* will seek to do precisely the opposite.

"How much—as well as how little—must be achieved to gain the objective is stated frankly and briefly: The *Daily Leader* cannot be sold for less than 6d a day; and it needs the promise of support of 80,000 people. Under those minimum conditions the *Daily Leader* will be self-supporting, even without advertising revenue."

What did we mean by the term "puritan"? We used it as an easy and convenient kind of shorthand, and did not foresee or desire a return of the intolerance and unsmilingness of Cromwell's Commonwealth. But we did mean, and we did desire, a movement to resist immorality and to fight against the commercial exploitation of vice. And we have made no secret of the fact that we believe that "righteousness exalteth a nation", and that history affirms that any nation that breaks down morally is on the way to the scrapheap in every sense.

We have reason to believe that we shall hit our target of 80,000 pledged readers, and that the *Daily Leader* will be published early in 1964.

Will you help? We will gladly send an explanatory Leaflet to any of you who write to us at 12 Caxton Street, Westminster, London, S.W.1.



W E D D I N G

TERRY MAILES'S WEDDING TO JOHN COOPER, Church Army Captain, was one of the highlights of the summer. It took place on a glorious summer's day at the Church of St. Paul, East Ham, on the 27th July, and members of the Headquarters staff shared Terry's happiness. In the previous week Miss Macfie had arranged a Sherry Party when a number of members of Toc H Women's Association joined to wish Terry and John well, and this was in fact the last party which Mac arranged in her flat. Similar parties through the years have been given by Miss Macfie and enjoyed by her guests.

A TOC H PROJECT

Reported by COLIN WINTLE

A PRESENT-TENSE ACCOUNT OF A SUMMER HAPPENING

UNKNOWN to the swarms of holidaymakers visiting the Dartmoor beauty spot at Becka Falls, a big job for the Nature Conservancy is being tackled deep in the forest, less than a mile downstream, by a party of young volunteers organised by Toc H schools section.

Under the direction of the warden of Yarner Wood Nature Reserve (Mr. K. E. Groom), the lads—industrial apprentices and senior boys from grammar and public schools—are restoring 1,000 yards of trackway, for the use of naturalists and other scientists, and rebuilding a bridge over the Becka Brook which

*The Bridge over the Becka Brook.
K. E. Groom, Nature Reserve Warden
is in the foreground*





*Tree felling on the trackway
above the River Bovey*

has been unusable for 25 years. Leader of the party is Mr. John Mitchell, a young solicitor who gave up the law to join the staff of Toc H.

The boys are paying £4 a week each for their board. They are based three miles away in the primary school at Bovey Tracey, where cooking for schoolboy appetites is done by two girl volunteers—Miss Jennifer Day, of Hammersmith, 21-year-old switchboard operator at Toc H world headquarters at Tower Hill, London, and Miss Vivienne Swain, formerly a secretary at Toc H, of 57 Ascot Road, Moseley, Birmingham.

It is not all labour-gang stuff. The boys have opportunities to learn about botany, forestry, and wild life. Another great advantage of the project is that a social mixture of lads quickly learn to live together and to respect one another, which is one of the aims of Toc H.

The project ended on August 17.

'MARTHA' *at Alfreton*

"WE'RE from Mansfield Toc H, we've brought Martha. She's outside." This conversation on the evening of August Bank Holiday Monday was the beginning of the most hectic week in the history of Alfreton Branch of Toc H Women's Association. A week which left us hoarse after coping with "What is it?", "Who does it belong to?", "What does it *do*?", "Is that the 'Martha' we've been reading about in the newspaper?" and, of course, "What is Toc H?"

On her arrival she was parked on Alfreton main car park by one of the men of Mansfield Toc H (from whom we received her) as I didn't feel inclined to take her on the road until I knew something about her gears, knobs and switches.

By Tuesday evening she was ready to attend our Branch meeting for inspection by all the members. As she had to stay outside our Branch room, we had tea in her. Several people called to have a look at "Martha" and ask questions—which was just what we wanted. At 10 o'clock we took her back to "base" on the car park.

For Wednesday, "Martha's" first official day in the town, we had planned a "civic reception" for her on the car park. Came the evening—and came the rain! It poured, and poured and poured. The Chairman of the Council and his wife, The Chief Inspector of Police, Inspector of Police, Detective Inspector of Police; representatives of the Men's Branch, other women's Branches in the District and of the Press, together with a few others, all nobly turned up and all got rather damp. We commandeered one of the market stalls as a sort of temporary snack bar as this gave a little shelter from the rain—but not much. Martha, of course, will hold only a few at a time. Our Chairman welcomed the visitors, and tea, coffee and sandwiches were served. On this occasion our two collecting boxes, borrowed from the Women's Institute, made their first appearance. One in aid of the Toc H National Appeal Fund and one in aid of the Skopje Relief Fund.

Luckily the weather picked up a bit for Thursday when we took four old people on a picnic in "Martha". They were specially chosen as people whom we know rarely get out and are not catered for by the local Old People's Association. Three of our members accompanied them and Ray Eaton of the Men's Branch drove "Martha". Off they went to Chatsworth Park where they stopped to have tea. Although not officially on a publicity tour, "Martha" was visited by several people requesting.



*Photograph by permission of
SCARBOROUGH AND
DISTRICT NEWSPAPERS*

*"Martha" at Scarborough did
a "topping" job for the Free-
dom from Hunger Campaign*

"Will you fill my flask please?", "Three teas, please", "What kind of cigarettes have you got?", and "BAA"—the latter remark from an inquisitive ram that poked its head round the door during tea.

After her long trip on Thursday, Martha remained in the car park all Friday and Saturday. These two days are market days in Alfreton and Martha was manned by members preparing tea and coffee for anyone who wanted it—the collecting boxes being well in evidence. We had very varied receptions—some were interested and came in, sat down, partook of tea or coffee (and literature) and generally inspected Martha. Lots stopped to have a few words and ask the inevitable question, "What is Toc H?", and we were well equipped to show books, literature, and give them our own description. The market traders supported us nobly and generously. They were pleased to be able to get hot drinks so handily and asked if we would be there every week.

On Sunday, Martha had a rest—we all did.

On Monday evening our members congregated by Martha for another "bouncy" ride. We sallied forth to South Normanton

(a town about two miles due East of Alfreton) on a determined publicity drive with a view to sounding the prospects of starting a Branch. We were armed with two names and addresses, loads of literature, our own tongues and plenty of enthusiasm. We made one firm friend who now attends our own meeting pending getting the South Normanton Branch started; we made another who says she will definitely become a member when the Branch is started, and gathered a number of other names and addresses of "possibles".

As we were expecting "Martha" to be taken over either Wednesday or Thursday, Tuesday evening was occupied by getting her "sorted out", writing up the log, checking the engine, and filling up with petrol. Finally we parked her back on the car park to await instructions to part with her. By this time we felt quite attached to dear "Martha" and sorry to be losing her. We had thoroughly enjoyed having her and of one thing I *am* certain—many, many, more people now know "What Toc H is" than before she came. Collecting Boxes made £2 5s. for the Toc H National Appeal Fund and £3 5s. for the Skopje Relief Fund.

Holiday by the sea with **'MARTHA'**

IT was a blustery sunny Sunday afternoon when Martha arrived at Redcar during a sea rescue!

After the driver from Darlington Toc H had settled her on the sand dunes to await the arrival of the first family which was going to stay in her for a week, there was a hectic period. Eventually everything was ready, including a basket of fruit and sweets; provided by the Branches of Cleveland and District.

This job was initially Darlington's. The members from Darlington had found the families with the help of the Town Missioner and arranged transport to Redcar, then the members of Redcar looked after the families and "Martha" while at Redcar.

The first family consisted of three children and their parents who were in real need of a holiday.

The second family consisted of Grandma, mother and two children. The children's father had been killed in a mine about two months before the baby was born. This family, too, appreciated all that was done for them.

A letter of thanks and appreciation has gone to the Entertainment Officer of Redcar, as without him these families would not have been able to come to Redcar. A site was found for Martha free of charge on a fully equipped caravan site.

A. SMITH

'MARTHA' in the South-West

"Martha" made herself pretty well-known earlier this year in Devon, when she slipped over the county border one evening after spending a day in Wellington (Somerset), for Freedom from Hunger Campaign. From Exeter she moved on to Teignmouth, Dawlish, Okehampton, Crediton, Totnes, Ugborough and Bittaford, Paignton, Torquay, Salcombe, and back to Exeter Countess Wear, and Exeter proper (for the Girl Guide Fayre).

Her main exercise was to carry round an Exhibition of pictures and photographs (put together by our Oxfam friends) of the Tanganyika Farm Institute that Devon County and the City of Exeter have undertaken to support as their project for Freedom from Hunger Campaign. Toc H women members were responsible in each place for manning the caravan and setting up the exhibition, and citizens of all kinds came to have a look at both. One day was spent in publicity for Corneal Grafting. We were privileged to entertain Civic Heads, and were especially pleased to welcome the first Lady Sheriff of the City of Exeter. Although we were not primarily collecting money on this little tour we had tins out and handed over £54 to the local committees.

From Devon we took "Martha" on to Bournemouth where again the members worked hard for the Campaign, taking over £100 during the week she was there.

The Press were kind and reported Martha's activities well.

A.M.W.

Something for Nothing: 'MARTHA'

There never was such a place for "efforts" as Scarborough!

So when "Martha" came to town on July 4 and 5, Toc H women felt they must help this cause without asking the residents to open their purses. One bright member said "Milk bottle tops" and the campaign was on. A month before "Martha's" arrival we started to prepare the ground. A letter to the Press urged the inhabitants to save like mad, Toc H members put notices on their gates and coke-hods beside them, schools and hotels were contacted and we wrote our own posters. Publicity was excellent and the cost practically nothing. When Martha arrived, we plastered the neighbourhood with Freedom from Hunger posters, the Mayor and Mayoress and other V.I.P.s came to coffee and to admire "Martha" and the citizens rolled up with milk bottle tops, which we sacked on the spot.

In the end thirteen large sacks were filled, and a collecting tin brought in £9 from visitors. People still send us aluminium foil and by the end of summer we hope to hand over £20.

MARY R. MARTIN

*Extracts from the Address given by Dr. Gordon
Heulin on September 22nd, 1963, at . . .*

*Psalm 55, v. 15: "We took sweet counsel together, and
walked in the house of God as friends."*

WHEN, on the morning of Monday, August 19th, we read the news of the sudden death of Mary Rushworth two days earlier, we were deeply grieved and shocked. It seemed to us that she had still so much to do and to give.

To her sister Doris, of course, this has meant a great sorrow as well as a tremendous gap in her life, and the adapting of herself to new ways. But what comfort she must already have gained from the multitude of letters she has received, very many of which I have been privileged to read. There have been literally hundreds of tributes paid to Mary, from people in all walks of life.

What a dynamic character Mary was! When you think of her, you can surely understand why women simply have had to be given their rightful place in society. Set her in the chair at a meeting, and she would put many of us menfolk, and not least, many of us clergy, to shame by the efficient manner in which she could conduct the business, and the clear way in which she would put matters across the table. And yet, in spite of that efficiency she was always gentle and considerate for others. And so it was, to quote the first part of my text, that "we took sweet counsel together". How many people, in fact, are able to-day to echo that sentiment concerning her!

There are first those belonging to this church of All Hallows, where she served so wisely and so loyally, and to which she gave such wonderful leadership as Vice-Chairman of its Parochial Church Council. It was here that I knew her best.

Then there are those in Toc H Women's Association, with which Mary had been associated for more than thirty years, and of which she was a past Chairman. She was full of ideas and plans for the future of the Movement. Certainly her many friends in Toc H are conscious of how much of her life was given to them, and of the great loss the Movement has suffered by her death. A member of the Central Executive Committee has written: "From those early days she grew to be one of the most able and valued leaders of the Movement: her wisdom and her brilliant mind led us through many difficult days, and we shall all thank God for her selfless devotion". To sum up Mary's work for Toc H, as someone has put it "She touched the lives of numbers of us, and always for good".

The Service of Thanksgiving for **MARY RUSHWORTH**

There are none who have more reason to be thankful for her "sweet counsel" than those Polish patients who had a special place in Mary Rushworth's heart. Ten years ago she became one of the founder members of the Association of Friends of Polish Patients.



Mary Rushworth (left) and Miss Macfie, next but one to her, at Cayton Bay, September 1962

On the very evening prior to her death she was discussing the affairs of Kolbe House, the hostel for Polish patients at Ealing which in a great part was created by her efforts. In February last she was presented with the Polish Gold Cross of Merit.

Last, but not least, there was the Darenth and Stone Hospital, of which Mary was the Deputy Group Secretary, and where, last year, I had the opportunity of seeing something of her work, and of the respect in which she was held by her colleagues.

So we are brought to the second part of the text I have chosen for this service of thanksgiving: we "walked in the house of God as friends". It was Mary's real devotion to God and her love for His house the Church and its sacraments—and in consequence her own deep spirituality—that enabled her to be all that she was to so many people both within and outside that Church. She belonged to the Pathfinder Fellowship, while her membership of the Third Order of St. Francis meant for her a definite Rule of Life, and an obligation to undertake social and charitable work for the less fortunate. Someone has paid special tribute to her efforts to help people spiritually both in Toc H and through All Hallows; while another says, "I shall always remember Mary's talk on Prayer". The bishop of Tonbridge has written of her "That which I valued so much in her friendship and fellowship was the devotion to her Lord and to His Church . . . I know this implicit love for the things which really matter in life was the inspiration of all that she so unstintingly gave in the service of her God and the community."



CHRISTMAS CARDS

We show again the two Christmas Card designs by CHRISTINA LEE, reproduced here, half-size, as a reminder that it is high time to write for yours if you have not ordered them yet . . .

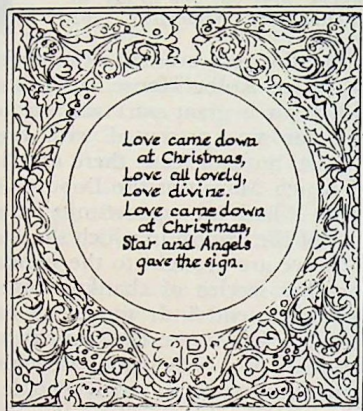


THE STAR

This is the card Toc H is sharing with the Women's Association this year: blue and scarlet are its bright colours.

LOVE CAME DOWN AT CHRISTMAS

A verse from Christina Rossetti's Christmas Hymn is centred in a twining design of scarlet, gold and black on white.



Both cards are Toc H Women's Association Christmas cards, 1963. Either costs 6/- a dozen, including postage. At the time of going to Press orders are coming in all the time. Is yours going to be too late?



Toc H W.A. arranges Christmas Concert parties for Hospitals.

WHEN
ICICLES
HANG
ON THE
WALL



Toc H W.A. packs Christmas parcels for the elderly.



Toc H W.A. prepares to share a Christmas lunch with the lonely.



CHRISTINA LEE
gives a pictorial
summary of a few
WINTER JOBS
done by members
of Toc H Women's
Association

Toc H W.A. practices Carol-singing for a good cause

HOME AGAIN!

FRANCES BEETON, home after her span-of-the-map tour through Africa, Australia and New Zealand puts what it felt like into this article. In following LOGS, we hope she will report briefly on some of the interesting "jobs" she saw with her travelling eye . . .

ENGROSSED in settling back into home and work, one wonders if all those thrilling experiences were really one's own or someone else's! Then a picture, a turn of speech, a scent and one is transported to the other side of the world and can even feel the heat, see the friends, laugh over the joey peeping from his mother's pocket, or smell the dust.

How exciting it was to see our first flying fish, like a spray of silver knives flashing out of the water for a moment's curve over the waves; to watch Las Palmas emerge in the glow of the sunrise and later revel in its atmosphere of Spanish gaiety; to try to imagine how Columbus felt, as he prepared for his voyages, in the house where we saw relics of those adventurous days; to share the excitement of the Australian passengers as they declared they could smell the gums as they came in sight of their own coastline.

How interesting it was to find some of the differences in life in a predominantly warm country. Homes are built to be shaded from the sun with attractive verandahs, often roofed with corrugated iron. Gardeners have difficulty in keeping up with the speed of growth, and watering is a daily chore if there has been no rain in a week. Drive-in cinemas are a favourite evening outing for the family, the "littlies" having fun on the swings and slides in their night attire till the programme starts.

IT is fascinating to be in a country whose modern history is almost within family memory. It is taken for granted that people will be interested in what is going on. Young forests have notices telling when they were planted and what they consist of; big new buildings have viewing platforms where the public can watch progress; the colossal Snowy Mountain Hydro-Electricity and Irrigation Scheme has had visitors' hostels in the area from its early days, and long-distance trains have folders of information about everything of interest en route.

AFTER so much sight-seeing and happy meetings with individuals and groups of people one was ready to flop into a bunk and be thoroughly unsociable on the way home, but who could resist seeing as much as possible of the South Sea Islands, Panama, Curacao, and the Caribbean? Weariness was forgotten bathing in the warm sea of Fiji, watching native children swim and dive. It was disappointing to find that Tahiti's beaches are black, but an evening in one of its hotels watching flower-decked girls dance is as romantic as I had always imagined. We were all up before dawn, crowding the rails to watch the great ship casting off from Panama and being guided on its way to the Canal. Both the engineering feat of building the Canal and the amazingly efficient way in which teams take ships through, sometimes with only inches to spare in one of the locks, filled us with admiration. It was good to see the happy mixture of race and the colourful cleanliness of Dutch Curacao in Trinidad. Frangipani, lush sugar fields, fruit and spice groves, ruminating water buffaloes, huge striped caterpillars, and chaulmoogra (from which is extracted the oil used for the treatment of leprosy) and a friendly people were our last experience of the tropics.

I shall always remember the delightful co-incidences and chance meetings with people who knew friends at home, or who knew Toc H, such as the couple sharing a table for morning tea in a bush café in New Zealand who came from a neighbouring village at home. When asked if they knew Toc H there, the husband told us how grateful he has been for the Stockmen's Tents when showing beasts at the Norfolk Shows, having often slept in them to be able to attend to the cattle at night.

When the wonderful sunny, smooth voyage was almost at an end, glasses were out and a trim little ship of lovely lines with a special flag was sighted and as we passed some distance from each other a message of loyal greeting was sent to the Queen Mother, as she too was returning home. A cheer went up when we heard her reply of good wishes to the ship she had launched a year before. We were home again and how good it was.

WRITE TO US

**WHEN YOU HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY WHICH
MIGHT GIVE OTHER PEOPLE AN IDEA—**

OVERSEAS

ELISABETH WORTH is OVERSEAS SECRETARY
and gatherer of news from many parts of the world

SOUTH AFRICA. The Annual Report of Toc H Women's Association in South Africa, presented to its 26th Council meeting in September, takes up seriously the message of our Founder Pilot in the Association's Report on its 40th year.

"In a year of wars and rumours of wars, of the Freedom from Hunger Campaign, of the Ecumenical Council for Christian Unity in a Church divided, when we lived through the minutes with the astronauts and the further conquest of outer space, and closer to home, with poverty, distress and hunger, with economic, social and political injustice, and an increase in broken homes and juvenile delinquency, we reached a stage when we ourselves felt that we were being jet-propelled through fear towards destruction.

"In such circumstances, it does well to calm ourselves for a moment, to reflect quietly on the achievements and mistakes of the year under review, and then to determine, in the words of our Founder Pilot, 'if this was all we set out to accomplish; that it seems as far as our vision would carry us; and that in the years ahead we can surely do better'."

There were some important milestones in South Africa, where the Movement, having amended its constitution was able to initiate to full membership the first Coloured women members, in the Sparks Estate Branch, Natal. Concern is shown that recruitment of the type of person with a contribution to make to the Movement, "of talent, ability and possibly even genius", is not noticeable and that those joining are more often people who need our help. This presents a bleak outlook for leadership in the future.

The visits of Miss Macfie (who died on September 12 after a very happy tour) and John Callf during the year were much appreciated and brought home more than ever the need to have full-time Travelling Staff members covering the country. This need has happily been met during 1963 with the appointment of one of their own members, Miss Joy McIntyre, to the whole-time staff and it is hoped to appoint at least one more. Despite difficulties two new Branches were started and two others, begun the previous year, became established. The opening of a Centre



"There, I've done it!" Miss Macfie planted an Avocado Tree in the garden at Central African Headquarters in Bulawayo, S. Rhodesia, during her visit there in November, 1962

in Johannesburg, housing headquarters of both Toc H and the Women's Association, was regarded as an important step forward and it is being fully used.

Referring to the abundant work carried out by members all over the country the Report deplores the lack of publicity and the fact that the general public is not given a chance to read, hear and see the nature and extent of the work done. This is a common fault throughout the Movement, but one which was seriously taken in hand, at any rate in the British Isles, during the 40th Birthday year. A satisfactory "public image" is of first importance in these days and false modesty is a dis-service to the Movement.

In general, the close association between the Women's Association and Toc H is well maintained and in the Eastern Province Area regular joint Area Training evenings have been held on such subjects as "Jobs and Jobmasters", "Sponsoring and Reading" and "Extension".

AUSTRALIA. FREMANTLE, writes Ena Smith, celebrated its 35th Birthday in October. Two of the original members were active until last year. We now have twelve members, unfortunately not too young, most of us, but we are active in service and we try to make our meetings as interesting as possible. We help with the Ladies' Auxiliary at the Fremantle Hospital, taking the amenities' trolley through the wards, selling teas, cool drinks and many things needed by the patients. We visit a hospital for elderly people; make three parcels of baby-clothes for unmarried mothers at Hillcrest Hospital and, at



*Picture, from Western Australia
of some of the members of Fre-
mantle on Esther Mayne's front
porch at a luncheon meeting*

Christmas, various little gifts for various institutions. We do enjoy reading the Log and love receiving Elisabeth Worth's overseas news. We enjoyed meeting Frances Beeton and, after luncheon that day, spent a most enjoyable afternoon hearing about Toc H in other places. We also met Miss Macfie and enjoyed tea with her at King's Park in Perth. The two Misses Newcombe from Salcombe, South Devon, spent a wonderful holiday in Australia and we had a happy afternoon with them. We are fortunate in having a little Church Hall in which we can hold our meetings once a fortnight, and these are always well attended, although the Hall is in the heart of Fremantle and most of our members live in the suburbs.

Following Mrs. Henry's article in the July Log "Round the World in 90 Days" readers will be interested to know that she succeeded in getting the destitute old lady from **HONG KONG** home to England, with the help of the British Legion and Red Cross, and she is now happily settled in a very nice home where she is visited regularly and taken out for drives and shopping expeditions by members of the Hounslow Branch.

A warm welcome to nine new overseas members, all in the U.S.A., who were **WINANT VOLUNTEERS** this summer. They live in seven different States so that reunion is difficult, but we hope they will keep in touch with each other and with former Winants who are members of this Association.

FORGOTTEN ALLIES TRUST

On Sunday, November 10th, 1963, on the R.B.C. Home Service at 8.25 p.m. The Week's Good Cause Appeal will be given by Sue Ryder, O.B.E., on behalf of the Forgotten Allies.

MANY of your readers will have already heard of, and indeed given invaluable help to, the work which Sue Ryder started in 1945. To-day we tend to forget the tremendous sacrifices made, and the terrible ordeal and suffering which our Allies in occupied Europe underwent during the last war. At great cost to their families, friends and villages they risked everything to help, not only in sheltering our own British P.O.W.'s but as active members of the Resistance. For their bravery many were interned in the infamous Nazi concentration camps and endured years of unequalled brutality and horror. In fact, twenty million men, women and children perished in these camps and those who survived liberation were more often than not permanently handicapped mentally and physically. Many had nowhere to return to, their families had perished and the places where they had once lived had been rased to the ground. Others faced the gigantic task of trying to rebuild their countries with little or no outside help. Even now, countless numbers of sick survivors are desperately in need of medical care and attention. Some live alone with only neighbours to give them help and no drugs to relieve their pain, others live in one room with the rest of their family including children.

In memory of the millions who died in the concentration camps and to try to help at least some of the sick survivors, the Sue Ryder Forgotten Allies Trust has provided some 13 homes in Poland, 5 in Jugoslavia and 1 in Greece. Each of these homes is prefabricated in this country and then shipped out to the various countries where they provide accommodation for forty patients. Each Home provides medical care and attention and is run in a family spirit. As well as those already established for adults, 2 Homes have also been founded in Poland for mentally retarded children and girls suffering from rheumatic ailments.

I N addition to the Homes abroad there are also three Sue Ryder Homes in England. Members of Sudbury Women's T.O.C. have given staunch and loyal service to Sue Ryder since she started the Holiday Scheme five years ago. This scheme enables over a hundred survivors to come from the Continent each year.

All the projects of the Trust founded by Sue Ryder are dependent on voluntary contributions. We do hope that many people throughout the country will make a point of listening to the Appeal on Sunday, November 10th. In addition to the Appeal on sound radio we have also been fortunate enough to have some time allocated to us on the B.B.C. TV. programme "Meeting Point" on the same evening.

NOTES AND NEWS

ALDWICK JOINT celebrated our second birthday in May, writes Nellie Allen, with a wonderful gathering from West Sussex Branches. Owing to the bad weather in January we could not give the old people their usual New Year Party, so we took them to tea in Wannock Gardens instead, in June, and there were over eighty of us. During the summer months some of us man a caravan in aid of the blind.

BURY ST. EDMUNDS put brooms and a shovel into good action to sweep up their mile of pennies laid down to help with amenities for hospitals. Florence Cook sent us news of this.

CARISBROOKE I.W. Branch have just completed "Operation Taxi". With the help of the local Red Cross, who provided escorts, elderly patients from our local hospital—which, incidentally, we have visited regularly over the past sixteen years—were taken out in small numbers for rides around the countryside and to the sea. This small luxury was made possible by an unexpected monetary gift. Altogether, over five weeks, forty-five patients have been taken out and the Matron wrote a personal letter of thanks on their behalf.

EALING: Rene Towe tells us, on Sunday 21st July we went to Eastbourne and took a party of members from our Blind Club on the coach trip. We had tea in Wannock Gardens and it was a happy day.

EARLY BRANCH, Beryl M. Bowser writes, on July 9th, in the paddock belonging to one of our Members, Mrs. "Steve" Hadwin, held a barbecue, with side-shows and a small stall, in aid of the Freedom from Hunger Campaign. We were able to hand over £10 to the Campaign.

EAST LEAKE: Mary Pidcock reports, on July 13th members of the Branch entertained about fourteen young people from a Welfare Home in Nottingham. They were taken on a visit to a farm, had a ham, fruit salad and ice-cream tea served by members in the Church Hall; played games and were given apples and sweets before they went home at eight o'clock.

HARPENDEN, writes Florence S. Horn, held a coffee evening in May instead of one of our usual meetings, and here we had Bring and Buy and White Elephant stalls and competitions and raised £21 for the Freedom from Hunger Campaign. We also had a stall in an Enjoy Your Leisure Exhibition, organised by the Rotary Club, and helped to man the BELRA Stall at the same Exhibition. We hope as a result of this that more members may come along.

NEWS ABOUT YOUR BRANCH CAN REACH
THESE PAGES ONLY IF YOU SEND IT TO US—
IT CANNOT GET HERE BY THOUGHT TRANS-
FERENCE OR MAGIC : KEEP US POSTED . . .

KIRKBY LONSDALE, reports Marjorie Booth, celebrated their 21st Birthday with a Re-dedication Service in Casterton Church on the 15th June to which members from Morecambe, Kendal, Dalton and Ulverston were invited. About fifty people attended the service which was taken by Mr. Evans, Vicar of Casterton. The sermon was preached by Mr. Luft, Headmaster of Blackpool Grammar School. After the service, tea and a social evening were held in the village Hall. The Birthday cake was cut by our "youngest" member, Mrs. Hewlett, Light was taken by one of the founder members, Edith Crossley, and Marjorie Stillman, our Pilot, closed the evening with prayers.

MAGHULL STATION, reports G. O'Neill, have adopted a refugee family to whom they send parcels and gifts of money. This year

*Photograph by
courtesy of FREE PRESS,
Bury St. Edmunds*

*Where the streets were
paved with money . . .
at Bury St. Edmunds*





*Whitstable Toc H
Women's Association bloomed
for the Annual Carnival*

*Norwich Branch and
guests on a picnic at
Carrow Abbey*





*Preston Hospital Welfare
Society's Fete gets some
helping Toc H hands*

the eldest girl was to be married, so Ruth Powell—Refugee Secretary—arranged a wedding shower at her home. The members were all invited for coffee-on-the-house and asked to bring along a small present. The response was splendid and the wedding gifts were sent off with our good wishes.

NEWCASTLE (Staffs) Branch had the joy of welcoming Mrs. Grace Powner (and her husband) on Wednesday, July 25th, to her first meeting which was held in a member's home, writes Joan Bailey. Two years ago, Grace was initiated in hospital by Molly Rampling, Manchester Area Pilot; she had been a patient for thirty years. Until recently she was completely paralysed but now uses her left hand to write and to do embroidery. Two Red Cross men provided their own car to take her to and from the hospital. Mrs. Powner herself writes: "We were both delighted to share the evening with our friends".

NORWICH: about forty-five men and women of varying ages, all either blind or chair-bound, were our guests at the picnic we hold for them every year at Carrow Abbey. All enjoyed being taken round the gardens before tea. At the Service after tea, arranged and conducted by our Pilot, Miss K. Burgess, the lesson was read by a blind friend and the prayers by a guest in a wheelchair. Norwich Branch has been visiting the Blind Institution two or three times a week since 1935.

PETERLEE: Joan Bray reports, Ellen Eastwood, a member of the Branch, recently held a coffee evening and tombola drive in her home. For weeks beforehand she had renovated toys and got to-

gether gifts to make ninety prizes. She also dressed two dolls for raffles and fellow members provided tins of food for a food parcel to be raffled. On the evening, members helped to make coffee and sell tickets and, at the end of the evening, £27 10. 0 had been raised for the Freedom from Hunger Campaign. This brings the sum Peterlee has raised for the Fund to £30.

PRESTON, writes Enid M. Dennis, were able to give practical help at the first Garden Fête ever to be held by the local Hospital Welfare Society and were so successful with their White Elephant Stall, which realised almost £17, that they have already been asked for assistance for the Fête to be held in 1964.

SAFFRON WALDEN, writes C. Holland, celebrated their 21st Birthday at the end of May by inviting friends, old and new, to a get-together. The guest-speaker was Jean Perry and she gave a talk which delighted her audience, among which were the Lady Mayor and Mayoress, the Vicar, Canon M. R. Sinker, and his wife; Molly Oxenford, Regional Secretary; Toc H members and builders, friends of all denominations from the district, and a large band of young people from the Parish Church Youth Club. The Toc H film was shown to help people to understand the extent of the Movement's work and the projector was worked by two senior young people from the Friends School. Home-going prayers were taken by the Canon.

STOKE: Anne Reid reports, on August 29th, the President of Stoke Branch, the Countess of Harrowby, presented the 40th Birthday Celebration Seat to the Brookwood Old People's Home at Blurton, Stoke-on-Trent. The President and members made a complete tour of the Home and had tea with the Matron and Staff. After a few words spoken by the Countess of Harrowby, the Deputy Lord Mayor thanked the Toc H members, not only for the gift to Brookwood but for the many acts of kindness and service performed in the City and their generosity to Children of Blind Parents, Children in the care of the Local Authority, and the elderly. The Countess (as Lady Sandon) was at the inaugural meeting of the Stoke Toc H Women's Association (L.W.H.) in 1928. She is still our President and it was with great joy that we heard in 1956 that she had been appointed National President.

TANDLE HILL DISTRICT and ROCHDALE BRANCHES: A. Evans writes, Rochdale Branches, men and women, took a party of thirty-two Old Age Pensioners on a coach outing to the Yorkshire Dales, with tea provided at Knaresborough, Rochdale, Spotland and Greenbank; borrowed "Martha" to give a holiday to a couple who have had only two holidays since 1947; Tandle Hill District held their Annual Field and Sports Day on Lenny Barn Field, at which tea was provided, games and races organised—with

prizes, ice-cream and lollies, and to which some seventy-five children were invited.

WELWYN GARDEN CITY: Loo Farlie reports, a party of blind people from Hoddesdon district were entertained by the combined men's and women's Branches at Welwyn Garden City in June. After refreshments, a short sing-song followed. This has now become an annual event. We made a point of having flowers with a scent on the tables. At our Bring and Buy evening, to which we invited members and friends, we were glad to have Elsa Perrin with us and members from Hatfield, St. Albans and Marshalswick. During the evening we served hot dogs and fruit cup and were able to put £14 13. 0 into the Family Purse as a result of this effort. One of our members was invited to the opening of the new hospital as a mark of appreciation for the work done by the Branch in running the Library Service at Peartree Hospital for the past twelve years.

WHITSTABLE: Kent: Alice E. Allen reports, several of our members decorated a car and entered it in our local Carnival this year to bring *Toc H* to the notice of more people. The Lamp on the front of the car was made by a friend and a member's two children made the lovely colourful sunflowers which are shown in the snapshot on page 186.

Southern Region

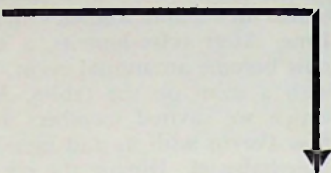
The Southern Region has been particularly fortunate in its visitors this spring and summer—in addition to "Martha"! For their Quiet Afternoon, the East Devon District had Marianne Turner to lead them, and there were about forty or so to listen to her instructive talk and helpful meditation on Sacrifice.

The Southern Area week-end followed in Weymouth when so many turned up on Saturday evening to hear Ruby Relf talk about "*Toc H in the Future*" that, almost at the last minute, a larger hotel had to be found to take us all. A week later the South West Area met for their week-end in Babbacombe and were lucky to have Marguerita Fowler as speaker on the theme of "Growing", and this inspired some Districts to form Extension Teams which should produce signs of growth within the next year or two.

These excellent talks, and the discussions which followed, showed that the Movement is well aware of the need to be stirring and up-and-doing, and to be ready to *sacrifice* time and personal inclination if *Toc H in the future* is to grow. At both week-ends it was brought home to us by Deaconess Andrew and Padre Sands that this cannot be accomplished without turning to God first in quietness and confidence for His guidance and strength.

A.M.W.

Letters



DEAR EDITOR

In August I spent a week in Belfast and contacted some of the members. There is a wonderful Toc H spirit in this Branch and I felt like a member of the family. Two members took me out to lunch, I had tea with another member and supper with another. As they do not meet during August, a small meeting was arranged for me. Being a women's Branch they were interested to hear of our joint Branch.

Two members from the Banbury Joint Branch, a husband and wife were on holiday in Hayling Island. They attended the men's meeting. The wife being allowed to attend if she did not "drop any bricks". Apparently she was the first woman to attend the Hayling Island's men's meeting and was honoured by being asked to take Light.

GLADYS BURT

(Banbury Joint Branch)

DEAR EDITOR

Through the medium of the Loc I would most sincerely like to thank the Toc H Women's Branch of Enfield for their kindness in helping my family and me to bring two refugee children instead of our usual one to stay with us for their six weeks' holiday from school. You cannot imagine how grateful I felt for all that was done.

NORA JONES

(Enfield)

DEAR EDITOR

We are rather proud of two members in our Branch; one holds a Bronze medal and the other a Bronze & Silver medal for a number of Blood Donations given.

Reading the "Job Survey" Report it seemed very few Branches were Blood Donors.

I wonder if through the medium of the Loc we could find out why?, and perhaps raise some interest in this good work?

We always count it as one of our Toc H jobs. **P. B. BLOUNT**
(Don't miss the article on p.163—Editor) (Great Yarmouth)

DEAR EDITOR

At our last District Team Meeting we discussed the Central Council Meeting held earlier this year at Halliday Hall, Clapham, and it brought to light the fact that members of this District expressed regret at the passing, in recent years, of the opportunity of London Members to offer hospitality to Provincial Members attending London Council Meetings. We wondered if our friends from the North of England and the Midlands also regretted this and would like to hear their views on the subject—perhaps this would cut down Council expenses.

WINNIE M. DAW
(South London)

DEAR EDITOR

At our recent Garden Party in July at the Holme in Regent's Park I lent someone my round-ended surgical scissors. I discovered my loss when all but a few of us had gone home. The scissors hadn't got my name on, so no one would know the owner. If anyone has found them I would be grateful if they were returned as they are very useful to me, at work.

BETH LEGGE
(13 Richmond Crescent,
London, N.1.)

-who's he like?



His mother's eyes certainly.
Maybe he'll have his father's
wisdom when it comes to life's
important matters, like saving up
for things he really wants.
If he's wise he'll save
regularly with

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DEAR EDITOR

May I thank "A.D." for her tribute to Annie Field who certainly had "a great heart full of courage".

Annie Field and I were fellow members in the Pollokshaws Branch, Glasgow, in the early days of Toc H in Scotland.

R. EVANS
(Northallerton)

DEAR EDITOR

The All Hallows Bazaar has been arranged to take place this year on 30th November, 1963. It will be opened by Lady Willmer at 3 p.m. at 42 Trinity Square, London, E.C.3.

Any help members can give in making this event known, would be much appreciated by the Parochial Church Council and, of course, the Bazaar Committee. It is hoped that members will send surprise parcels, to be sold for 1/-, addressed to Parcel Post Stall, All Hallows-by-the-Tower, Byward Street, London, E.C.3.

MARGERY WAREHAM

"WE WILL REMEMBER"



ALISON BLAND SCOTT MACFIE—*Founder Pilot—Central.*
Oct. 1922—12.9.63.

MARY RUSHWORTH—*Central.* 23.11.23—10.8.63.

WINIFRED BROWN—*Redcar.* 18.4.56—22.8.63.

KATHLEEN MCILROY—*Builder, Streatham (Former Member).* 2.7.29—17.8.63.

LILLY THOMPSON—*Bognor Regis.* 12.1.48—21.7.63.

EVE JOHNSON—*Hitchin.* 20.10.48—7.9.63.

LILY JESSOP—*Clacton.* 9.10.62—1.9.63.

ANNIE TEALE—*Morecambe.* 9.1.48—August, '63.

GLADYS E. MEAD—*Milford.* 22.7.52—18.8.63.

LUCY GOODACRE—*Loughborough.* 27.3.30—18.8.63.

IRENE BIGGAR, NEE HAMILTON—*Christchurch (New Zealand).* 13.6.44—25.8.63.

DOROTHY A. DAWE—*Bridgwater.* 24.11.39—10.9.63.

MARGARET F. ENDERBY—*Early.* 1947—20.8.63.

RENEE PRICE—*Sandwell.* 5.7.62—31.8.63.

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Mrs. D. A. V. Worth, Overseas Secretary, Crutched Friars House,
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Mrs. D. A. Sheppard, B.A., Headquarters Pilot, Crutched Friars
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A World-Wide Christian
Movement



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and to restore fellowship
broken by ignorance and
suspicion

Offers many and varied
opportunities for voluntary
service

Welcomes all kinds of men
and women into its life of
friendship and service

Strives to listen to the voice
of God and to do His will

THE LOG

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To Miss W. Adams at Crutched Friars House

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